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MISCELLANY.

Elian Walters.

A TALE OF HALLOW EVE.

In a climate changeable as that of Britain, and where the difference between one season of the year and another is so great and so striking, it is not much to be wondered that our unsophisticated ancestors, in the simplicity of their hearts, should have celebrated with customs and festivities, peculiar to themselves, such changes of times and seasons; or that their descendants should even still retain among them many of their "sports and pastimes," though others may have been abandoned as rude and barbarous, or have been so altered or modified, that they would not be recognized as the same by the wiser generations of departed centuries. In the metropolis, and in other large and populous cities and towns Christmas is almost the only season regarded with anything like a real and genuine feeling of enjoyment and participation; but the more sequestered portions of the sea-girt isle, and especially in those places where busy, meditating commerce, with its attendant innovations, has not as yet usurped an arbitrary and despotic dominion, there are other high days and holidays observed with as great, if not with greater exactness and attention than this feast of turkeys and roast beef; and which afford to those who have partaken of their sports, as brilliant and pleasing reminiscences, though perhaps of a description widely different. An approach to any of these land-marks of the sea of life, cannot fail to awaken in the mind a variety of mournfully pleasing recollections; and it is this circumstance which has occasioned the following plain and unvarnished narrative to be given to the world.

On the summit of a bleak and lofty range of hills, in a part of the country to which I was utterly a stranger, and at a considerable distance from any human dwelling, I beheld (last Hallow Eve) the sun descend into its ocean bed, and gazed in admiration at its setting beauties; and it was while watching, in blissful unconsciousness, the disappearance of the last streak of light in the western horizon, that the rapid whirling of a bat awoke me from my reverie, and I started up to find myself overtaken by the clouds and shadows of approaching night. My first impulse was to retrace my footsteps, and endeavor to discover the pathway by which I had ascended to my present elevated situation; but this was a task of greater difficulty than I had anticipated, and I soon missed my way, and found myself alone and absolutely involved in almost pitchy darkness. The moon, which according to my reckoning should have risen at least half an hour before, was either not up, or else so obscured by murky clouds, as to be perfectly invisible—not a star looked out "through the dark curtains of the night"—while the wind, which blew with considerable keenness, kept up such a doleful and dreary concert among the gaps and cliffs of the surrounding hills as would have appalled a stouter heart than mine. I, however, continued my way—if such it may be called—in tolerable spirits, hoping at every step to be blessed with a glimpse of some friendly light from below, since those above me refused to aid me with their beams. At length, though nothing greeted the sense of sight, that of hearing was regaled with the distant sound of a church clock striking the hour of eight. In the plight I then was, the bell which communicated to me this intelligence, was worth its weight in gold; and immediately profiting thereby, I directed my footsteps towards that point of the compass whence its notes appeared to proceed, and began to descend cautiously and warily, until I gained, at last, a path on level ground. As I advanced slowly along my new line of march, I fancied I could smell a wood fire at no very great distance off, and congratulated myself upon being in the vicinity of some rustic habitation; nor was I mistaken: a few paces more brought to my sight a faint flickering ray, which I discovered, upon a nearer approach, to escape from a crack in the window-shutter of a cottage, before which I now found myself standing, and to the entrance of which I was easily directed, by the sound of human voices. Placing my ear to the broad key-hole of the door, I was enabled to distinguish the notes of male and female tongues, which, however, upon my first knock, though humble as that of a needy mendicant, ceased immediately. I received no answer, and again I knocked—and yet again, increasing each time in bold-

ness, and aiding the third salutation with a loud shout for admission. At length the door was opened, and by one whose bald head and the straggling locks of grey, which hung over his shoulders, gave him a peculiarly venerable appearance. He welcomed me into his cottage with a good-natured smile, and in answer to my request for a night's repose beneath the shelter of his roof, told me I was truly welcome to such sorry accommodation as his humble dwelling afforded; adding, by way of excuse for his not having opened the door before, that the young folks would not do so, because the girls were afraid of admitting an unwelcome guest, and the boys were too well satisfied with their old sweethearts, to wish for new ones. I soon reached the family rendezvous, and was introduced to such who were there assembled: two hale looking young men, each with a rosy cheeked maiden seated beside him, upon a long bench, which was placed slantwise before the fire-place; while, upon the broad white-washed stone-hob, a little fat urchin sat, pleasing himself with munching a half roasted apple, which was almost too large for his puny grasp, and ever and anon casting a glance of mingled fear and suspicion upon the capacious chimney, which gaped above his head.

A long rope of the same fruit was suspended before the fire, undergoing the process of roasting; the table was covered with hazy nuts, the shells of which were cracking in the bright red flame that illumined the apartment with a strong though flickering light, and eclipsed the feeble rays of one solitary candle. The shortest form which could be found, was brought to the fire-place for my accommodation, and the aged sire seated himself in a large easy straw chair, which was, in truth, the only chair that the room appeared to contain; though there were benches enough to have seated half a parish; and these, barring all other outward and visible signs, which however were not wanting, were of themselves sufficient to indicate that my generous host followed the useful and important occupation of a village schoolmaster.

As I seated myself, somewhat awkwardly I fear, upon my lowly seat, I noticed the maidens smiling archly at each other; but my attention was forthwith called off by the lord of the birch and ferula presenting me with as fine an apple as ever graced orchard or garden ground, and which, at his earnest request, I eat instantly.

"Sir," said he, "as you seem to be a stranger to this part of the country, you are not perhaps aware that it is our custom, as it has been that of our forefathers before us, to eat nothing but fruits on the eve of All Hallow's; and also to observe this night with certain rites and ceremonies, of which, however, the girls can best give you an account; unless, indeed, they are afraid to betray the secrets of things to come, and of being punished for so doing, by meeting some ghastly figure in a long white shroud, the very next time they chance to pass the church-yard after sun-set. Why, Sarah! you look half dead with fright already girl! What hast thou seen?"

"Oh the devil's foot down the chimney, to be sure!" exclaimed her fair companion, laughing; and the nimbleness and agility with which the before-mentioned youngster leapt from off the hob, made us all join in her merriment. The poor little fellow looked sadly terrified, and would doubtless have sworn to his having seen, not the foot only, but the whole form and figure of his sable majesty; and indeed I myself almost fancied, for a moment, that I could distinguish something black there.

"Fie, Elian, fie," said her father, "I'll lay my life on't you've frightened poor Sarah, and your little brother so, that they won't be able to eat any apples and milk to-night. That girl," he continued, addressing me, "fears neither ghost nor goblin; and would as have walk a church-yard at midnight, as the village green at noon-day."

"Aye, so she says," added the gentle youth who sat beside her, and who I had in my own mind already decided to be her lover, "but she'd be loth to go to dip her foot in Pendle Brook to-night, when the clock strikes twelve, much less to walk among the cold grave stones of the church-yard—Wou'dn't you, my pretty Elian?"

"What, dost thou think I'm as great a coward as thyself, James Barton," rejoined the half angry maiden, "and would run away from my own shadow in the moonshine, as thou didst two years ago come next yule night? And for what thou hast just said, if I don't frighten thee out o' thy wits by ringing

the passing bell at twelve o'clock this very night, may I marry thee for lack of a braver man!"

"Tush, tush, Elian! The lad was only in joke," said the good old Adam Walters. "And, mind you, I'll have no going out of my house to-night, believe me; for though I place as little faith in supernatural things, now-a-days, as any man living, yet no daughter of mine shall risk her neck by going, for the sake of proving old women's stories to be lies, or of putting the courage of her sweetheart to the blush. James Barton has a good heart, though perhaps not the stoutest in the parish; but he'll make none the worse husband for that. Come, mind those apples, girl, and don't tease thy sweetheart; and then by the time thou hast sung us a song, and we've done supper, 'twill be time to go to bed."

The pouting maiden was not, however, to be so easily won to the purposes of her father, and accordingly would neither turn the apples, nor warble for our amusement any of her rustic lays, though solicited to do so by her now repentant lover, as well as by all present. As she still continued obstinate, the kind-hearted Sarah volunteered her services to sing a song suited to the occasion, and which, she assured us, was founded on fact, for she knew the bard who composed it, and who it seems had resided in their own village. Her offer was thankfully accepted by all, save the self-convinced James, who was using all his eloquence to get his own fearless fair, one to undertake the task; she, however, continued deaf to his entreaties, and proceeded to look after the supper things, while her sister chanted, to a tune as doleful and melancholy as that of Death and the Lady, the ballad alluded to.

When Sarah had finished her doleful ditty, we all joined in complimenting her upon its applicability; and having drawn our seats nearer to the old oak table, we made ready to partake of an Hallow-eve supper; the arrangements for which consisted of a large brown pie dish, bounteously supplied with roasted apples—half a dozen basins of fine fresh milk—one ditto, containing sugar, the brownest of the brown—two pewter spoons and four wooden ladles; and these were sufficient to cover our festive board tolerably well. We began our frugal feast with an appetite that seemed increased rather than diminished by the nuts, apples and pears which we had been eating for at least a good hour before. James Barton, unfortunate wight that he was, appeared the only person present who was dissatisfied with his supper, and instead of partaking thereof with the zest and avidity of those around him, he spent his time in vain endeavors to regain the forfeited favor of his unkind nymph, who laughed at, and tantalized him with that degree of arch dexterity, which only young maidens in love know rightly how to practice.

"Father," said she, addressing him with a look half serious, and half gay, "you needn't sit up when I go out to-night, for James you know will watch the fire, till I come back to tell him the real color of a ghost, for I don't think he ever went himself near enough to the church-yard after sunset to see one, and he will have it they be all blue, red, and yellow, like the ghost of poor Sandy the bagpipe-man, that was murdered behind the squire's barn a hundred years ago.—Didst thou ever hear it play the bagpipes, James?"

The gentle swain had hitherto borne all the banter and raillery of his beloved with the most exemplary patience, but I could now perceive that his pride began to obtain the mastery over his affection, and that unless the tongue of the babler was very speedily restrained, there would be ere long "a lovers' quarrel;" the first symptom of which was visible in the reply which our hero made to the last jest of his fair tormentor.

"Elian," said he, in a tone of voice sufficiently indicative of wounded feelings, "may herself, perhaps, see stranger things than the ghost of poor Sandy; and then she will not speak of these matters so lightly; but if she wishes to offend her old friends, let her say so at once, and though it be Hallowmas-eve, and as dark as pitch, James Barton will not refuse to brave it as an honest man, though he will never attempt to discover the secrets of the grave, or stay where he is not welcome."

As I began to feel a few sparks of pity for our lover, I was heartily glad to hear him attempt a retaliation, and accordingly I applauded stoutly his last remark, as did also the timid Sarah, who certainly seemed better suited by nature for the dear wife of James, than her

upon whom his choice had somewhat strangely fallen. Our host, however, now seeing how matters were likely to end, imposed silence upon both parties, and while he commanded the lasses to remove the empty bowls, and the et ceteras of our supper, desired the offending youth to pay no heed to the nonsense of a foolish girl. The pride of Elian Walters was now wounded in its turn, as I could plainly see, by that universal index to the feelings of the sons and daughters of Adam—the eye; and I began to apprehend that matters would not end here, but that she would in very deed carry her silly and ridiculous threat into execution—and the sequel will shew I was not mistaken in my conjecture.

The night was fast advancing to its noon. The old Dutch clock had chimed the eleventh hour. The dancing light of our cheerful fire was smothered beneath a fresh load of fuel. The friend (I cannot call him the lover) of the timid Sarah had withdrawn himself from our family circle. Old Adam Walters, with his two daughters and their little brother, had retired to their several places of repose, and for myself, and the ill-starred James, we laid ourselves down upon the wooden benches, and sought, upon a hard bed, the sweets of peaceful slumber. All was now as dark within doors as without, and methought that if ever the troubled spirits of the dead should wish to break through the portals of the grave, it would be at such an hour, when every thing above and around them might be said to woo their doleful and mysterious visitings. I felt but little inclined to sleep, my curiosity being too much aroused to see whether or not the bold daughter of our kind-hearted host would be as good as her word, and adventure forth into the open air at such a season. The leaven of fear and superstition, too, which I had imbibed in my infant years, but which had hitherto lain dormant within me, was now called forth into fresh activity, and doubtless contributed its share to keep me awake. In short, the high degree of excitement into which my mind had wrought itself, made me almost fancy I could hear strange unearthly tongues babbling the secrets of the veiled future, or see the shrouded tenants of the grave and sepulchre flitting around and passed me in the gloom.

My companion lay still and quiet as a lifeless corpse, seemingly asleep; but I suspect he was not in reality a whit more so than myself. After laying for above half an hour, the victim of mingled curiosity and fear, "I heard, or thought I heard," the soft tread of footsteps behind me. I held my breath to listen, and immediately afterwards the door creaked upon its hinges. My blood ran, chilled with dreadful apprehensions, through every vein and artery, and I expected every minute to behold some gaunt and ghastly spectre sweep terrifically past, or to feel the murderous grasp of some masked monster of the human species seize me by the throat. Indeed, so completely had my curiosity given way to my fears, that it never once entered into my thoughts to suppose it possible that the door might have been opened by any person from within. After waiting, however, for some time in a state of dreadful suspense, I ventured to raise my head, and by the flickering light of the fire, which now began to revive again, I perceived that the door had not only been unbolted, but was left ajar, evidently by some person who had gone out. I now recollected Elian's threat, and felt convinced that the dauntless maiden had adventured forth to carry it into execution. Mustering my courage up, I arose to stir the fire, and my companion, when he perceived the room illuminated by its reflection, and saw me standing on the hearth, inquired in a low, faint whisper, if I had heard any thing?

"Heard any thing, James—why yes, I heard the door open just now; and, if I am not mistaken, your sweetheart, the half-angry Elian, has slipped out, and I dare say without your seeing her."

"Oh! no, no! she would not be so foolish," exclaimed the youth, springing at the same moment towards the door, as if to satisfy himself upon the point, "and did you see her go?"

"No in truth I did not see her; but I heard the door open, and I conclude 'twas Elian's doing. But you ought to know best; I am but a stranger here."

"True, Sir, true," he, "but I must follow her, whatever be the consequence—save her, oh heaven!" And so saying, before I was aware of his intention, he darted out of the room with an air of desperate wildness. I would fain have followed him; but as, when I reached the threshold for this purpose, I knew not which way to take, I was necessarily compelled to abandon my intention.

and to continue where I was, in a frame of mind by no means enviable. While in this mood, I continued pacing to and fro along the apartment. I heard the self-same bell which had guided me to my present shelter, strike the solemn hour of midnight. Counting each stroke, I told to twelve, and was in the act of continuing my walk, when my foot was arrested half way by another toll. A pause ensued—and then a second, and after a like lapse of time a third succeeded, and I heard no more. The deep booming tones of the last three notes I felt confident came from the passing bell. "Can it be," said I, that the maiden has already reached the church, and accomplished her fearful achievement?" And while yet uttering this sentiment, I heard the voice of old Adam Walters in the adjoining room.

"Elian—Elian—did you hear that bell? Elian, I say!" Elian, as may be supposed, made no answer; but instead thereof, I called to inform her sire of what had taken place below, while he lay above stairs, locked in the arms of sleep. In a few minutes the old man hurried down, followed by the trembling Sarah, who was doubtless more afraid to remain up stairs alone, and in the dark, than to encounter any probable danger below, where there was light, and other company. As far as it was in my power so to do, I soon satisfied the inquiries of my kind host, and in consequence, it was resolved instantly to set off in search of the headstrong girl, and of her faithful and affectionate lover.

Carrying a large lantern in his fear-palsied hand, the old man led the way, while I followed close at his heels. Our intense anxiety for the fate of her of whom we were in pursuit, banished every particle of fear from our minds, and we proceeded rapidly forward, despite of a keen wind, which blew directly in our faces, and caused us ever and anon to turn our backs upon its pinching gusts. After having proceeded, it might be about half a mile, we recognized at a short distance from us the voice of James Barton, calling upon the name of his Elian, and in a few minutes more we found ourselves beside him, within the sacred precincts of the sanctuary, and treading, thoughtlessly and unfeelingly among the silent dwellings of the dead.

"Hast thou found my daughter, James?" inquired the agitated father—"Hast thou not seen her?—Oh! do tell me quickly?"

"Alas! no," was the reply; "but as I crossed the stile, a loud shriek came from this end of the church. Pray heaven it be not Elian!"

In an instant our footsteps were bent towards the place pointed at; and perfectly regardless of the sacredness of the ground, we hurried onward, and soon reached the steeple; where, by the lantern's misty light, we discovered the hapless Elian, stretched upon the damp pavement, pale and motionless as a corpse, and alike deaf to agonizing calls both of parent and lover. She heard not their loud cries of fear and sorrow, neither did she feel the tears of her aged sire bathing her livid cheeks as he kissed them o'er and o'er again, and cried "Elian! my child! thou hast killed thyself and thy dear father—Oh! my dear Elian!" Poor James Barton meanwhile had seated himself upon the steps of the belfry, giving vent to his bitter sorrow, in a copious flood of tears; an expression of grief from which even I could not refrain.

When the transport of the moment had subsided, we began to think of conveying the once gay maiden from her present situation; and this duty we accordingly undertook, and with heavy hearts bore our delicate charge to the cottage of her father, who all the way home wept bitterly; and there the cry of lamentation was increased by the now sisterless Sarah, and the little Harry. As I was of opinion that the spark of life might not be extinct, our inanimate burden was by my advice laid before the fire. In about half an hour afterwards, the object of our anxiety, heaving a deep sigh, and opening her wan and heavy eyes, turned them upon us with such a livid and a deadly look, as spoke, alas! too plainly, that the messenger of the eternal world was not far off.

"Father!" faintly whispered the dying Elian, "did you not see it?"

"See it! see what, my child?" "Oh! 'twas a coffin and a maiden's pall.—I saw it, father, and you must see it soon.—Farewell." Then, turning her eyes upon her weeping lover, she added: "James, do not weep for me;" and again closed them in Nature's final sleep.

Hope now fled—and the sea

Followed it would be both useless and unnecessary to describe. Early in the morning of the next day, the mute and melancholy preparations for the interment took place: and the self-same afternoon I followed the corpse to its last sad home, and shed the stranger's tear of unfeigned sorrow, over the grave of one whose awful and untimely death might well lay claim to such a tribute. And while the village gossips forgot not to improve the circumstance to their own advantage, and to shake their heads as they passed by the cottage of old Walters, he, poor man! lingered not long behind his daughter: but, as I have been since informed, was gathered to his fathers early in the ensuing spring. The unfortunate and heart-broken James, a few days after the above event, bidding adieu to his native land, embarked from Liverpool, in a vessel bound for America; and whether living or dead, I know not; while the now orphan Sarah, and her little brother, were received by a kind and respectable farmer of the neighborhood into his family, where they yet live.

Laws of Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty seven.

AN ACT to authorize the Selectmen of Portland to appoint an additional number of Enginemen, and for other purposes.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the Selectmen of the town of Portland, be, and they hereby are authorized, in manner by law provided for the appointment of Enginemen, to appoint for the Engine in said town, called the Deluge, a number of Enginemen not to exceed sixty-four; for the Engine called the Hydraulion, a number of Enginemen not exceeding thirty-six; and for the management of the Hose, a Hose company not exceeding twenty; and for assistance at fires, an Axe company not exceeding twenty; and for the management at fires of fire hooks and ladders, another company not exceeding twenty in number.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That the Enginemen and other companies appointed under the authority aforesaid, shall be subject to all the duties and liabilities, and shall be entitled to all the privileges and exemptions of Enginemen appointed in manner provided by law. [Approved by the Governor, Feb. 16, 1827.]

AN ACT establishing Circuit Courts Martial.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That Circuit Court Martial be constituted for the trial of Officers holding commissions in the Militia of this State during time of peace with the same power which has heretofore been exercised in cases within the cognizance of General and Division Courts Martial: And for that purpose the State shall be divided into Three Military Circuits, in manner following, viz: The First Circuit to consist of the First, Fifth and Sixth Divisions of the Militia; the Second Circuit to consist of the Second, Fourth and Eighth Divisions; and the Third to consist of the Third and Seventh Divisions.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That each of said Circuit Courts Martial shall consist of three members, holding or having held commissions in the Militia above the rank of captain, and being persons of virtue, learning and discretion, to be appointed by the Governor with advice of Council, to hold their offices for the term of seven years unless sooner discharged: And one of the members of each Court, appointed as aforesaid, shall be designated in his commission as the President thereof: And two of the number, the President being one, shall constitute a quorum for the trial of all causes within their jurisdiction; and in case the President of any Court shall be held to trial for any offence cognizable by said Court, the senior officer, being a member of the Court, shall exercise the office of President.

SECTION 3. Be it further enacted, That there shall be appointed and commissioned by the Governor, a Division Advocate for the Militia of suitable learning in the law, in each Division, with the rank of Major, whose duty it shall be to prosecute such complaints as shall be exhibited to the Adjutant-General and instituted by the Commander in Chief.

SECTION 4. Be it further enacted, That the Court hereby authorized shall be held from time to time, according to the appointment of the Commander in Chief, at some place within a Division, to be by him designated for the trial of any cause of complaint arising within such Division. And it shall be the duty of the Division advocate, whenever any complaint is lodged with him, against any officer, to reduce the charges and specifications of charges to proper form, and to transmit the same to the Adjutant-General's Office, for the consideration of the Commander in Chief. And whenever a Court Martial is ordered, the Advocate shall be furnished with a copy of the order therefor and of the charges and specification exhibited, and cause the respondent to be served with a copy thereof thirty days at least before the time of trial. And the

respondent shall be held to answer said charges and specifications in writing and deliver his answers to the Advocate, fifteen days at least before the time of trial.

SECTION 5. Be it further enacted, That all persons summoned to testify in any cause which may be ordered for trial before either of said Circuit Courts Martial, by virtue of a subpoena issued by a justice of the Peace within the same Division if for the respondent, or by the Division Advocate, if for the State, shall be held to obey such subpoena, under the same penalties and liabilities for neglect as are provided in other public prosecutions: And all oaths required of persons testifying in the Court aforesaid may be administered by either member thereof: And depositions may be taken and used in like manner as in cases pending in Courts of common law, by consent of the Advocate and respondent; and if the respondent shall admit the truth of the charges without producing satisfactory evidence in justification of the facts admitted or in extenuation of the offence charged against him, or if on trial he shall be found guilty, the Court shall sentence him either to be reprimanded in orders or removed from office: And if any officer shall be removed from office, the Court shall adjudge him to be disqualified for, and incapable of holding any military office under this State for life, or for a term of years according to the aggravation of the offence. And the judgment or sentence of the Court shall, as soon as may be, be certified by the President under the seal of the Court, to the Commander in Chief, to be promulgated and carried into effect.

SECTION 6. Be it further enacted, That at any session of the Court aforesaid, the President thereof shall have power to appoint a Marshal, whose duty it shall be to preserve order therein, and observe the directions of the Court; and the President of said Court may also, if he thinks proper, appoint a warrant officer to attend upon the same as an orderly.

SECTION 7. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the President of the respective Courts hereby constituted, to prepare from time to time, compendious reports of the trials had in said Courts, and of the decisions of all questions arising on such trials, stating in substance so much of the evidence as may be necessary for a correct understanding of the cases settled: And such reports shall be annually in the month of January deposited in the office of the Adjutant-General, that the same may be published as the Legislature may from time to time determine.

SECTION 8. Be it further enacted, That the Commander in Chief shall have power to appoint any member of said Court to make a summary inquiry into the truth and circumstances of any matter contained in any complaint or allegation against the conduct of any officer or corps of the Militia, whose duty it shall be to report the result of such inquiry and investigation to the Commander in Chief, as soon as may be after he shall have completed such investigation and file his account for such service in the Adjutant-General's Office to be presented to the Legislature for allowance and payment.

SECTION 9. Be it further enacted, That each member of the Court shall receive three dollars for each day's attendance, at any Court hereby authorized, and the Advocate shall receive three dollars, and the Marshal two dollars a day each, for their attendance respectively, and the orderly officer such allowance as to the Court may appear reasonable; and all witnesses duly summoned and attending any Court as aforesaid, shall be allowed one dollar and fifty cents a day, for attendance, and eight cents a mile for travel to and from the Court; but no witness shall be taxed against the State, unless summoned by direction of the Advocate. And for travel to and from any Court to be held as aforesaid, the members and Advocate shall each be allowed ten cents a mile. And the pay roll shall be made up at the close of each session of the Court, certified by the President and Advocate, and filed in the Adjutant-General's Office, to be presented to the Legislature for allowance and payment.

SECTION 10. Be it further enacted, That the Presidents of the several Circuit Courts Martial constitute and compose a board for settling military questions and other purposes relative to good order and discipline, proposed to them by the Commander in Chief.

SECTION 11. Be it further enacted, That so much of an act entitled "An Act to organize, govern and discipline the Militia of this State," passed March twenty-first, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one as relates to Courts Martial, from the thirty-seventh to the forty-fourth section inclusively, be and the same is hereby repealed. [Approved by the Governor, Feb. 24, 1827.]

LEXINGTON, (Ken.) March 14.

Dr. Holby retired from the Presidency of Transylvania University on Monday last. He expects to set out for Europe in the course of a week or two, by way of New-Orleans. A meeting of the Trustees, we are informed, will be held, and one of the professors, provisionally appointed President.—*West. Palladium.*

POLITICAL.

FROM NILES'S REGISTER, MARCH 17, PROSPECT BEFORE US.

It is with much reluctance we have arrived at a belief, that the ensuing election of a President of the United States will cause as much heat, if not violence, as any other event that ever happened in our country; that fact will be arrayed against son, and son against father; old friends become enemies, and social intercourse be cruelly interrupted, as it was in days that have passed, the like of which we hoped never to witness again. It is not our present purpose to inquire, whence the necessity of such a state of things; why the excitement that already prevails among Politicians, though the People are still; why the heat manifested against, and the abuse heaped upon, distinguished gentlemen, hitherto regarded as among those who did honor to their country, and marked the characters of the age, and whose claims to the most exalted standing, for private probity and public worth, were never questioned, until party had conjured up its chimeras to confound the understandings of men, and lead them into captivity, blindfolded by passion? We have heard much about a "Coalition" on one side, and now it seems there is a "Combination" on the other; and it is perfectly evident, that what have been esteemed as great essential principles of policy, are about to be set aside, if not abandoned, because of likes, and dislikes, the lust for power, and mania to possess influence. We look on, and wonder at the transformations of the character of persons, and of the fitness of things. In some cases, in different places, and in regard to different parties, individuals who were supposed the wisest and best, the most discreet or patriotic of our citizens, a little while ago, are now spoken of as corrupted and base; and others that were, among the least approved of for character, discretion, or moral worth, are exalted into beings of a very superior order; though neither, perhaps, have changed their opinions or principles, or in any respect, prescribed new rules of conduct for themselves. Such, however, is the necromancy of party, that makes men as devils or as gods, at its will—imputing all that is base, or claiming all that is excellent. It is surprising, however, that these things are permitted; that thinking people tolerate them; that persons may not keep steadfast to their own opinions without committing violence on the opinions of others; that personal preferences should supersede the love of measures, and the resolution to put up or down individuals, swallow up every consideration of right and of wrong. Accusation on the one side begets accusation on the other; the pride of opinion is roused, and rude and rough expressions, and personal rencounters follow, between neighbors and others, who really may not differ at all in the principles which govern them. For ourselves, we shall not enter into the arena of gladiators—fight at the will of a master and spare or kill at command. We shall not move as party moves. We owe no more allegiance to it than to his majesty of Congo, or any other dark potentate whatever. We shall pursue our old and approved course; and, without violence, support those measures for which we have always been the humble but zealous advocates: we are not of a spirit that will a failure in the glorious public works of New York, and would that the canals should have been nothing more than "big ditches," because the making of them might redound to the honor of an individual deeply interested in their success; nor of a temper to abandon internal improvements and the encouragement of domestic industry, to carry on electioneering projects. We cannot give up principles to subserve temporary purposes; and if others are offended because we are less flexible than themselves, we shall not turn upon our heel to prevent it. Every person who pursues one steady course, becomes fashionable or unfashionable in about every five years of his life, with different sets of persons; he is alternately approved or blamed; and some are always offended, because, as the times change, he does not change with them.

But to revert to the subject before us—we anticipate scenes of political exertion and political violence, in many of the States, equal to any which we have ever witnessed. There will be sharp struggles in New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and much stir in several others; and we fear that they will go far beyond the bounds of moderation, and that degree of mutual respect which freemen should entertain for their fellows. But, as out of almost every other political convulsion we have seen or felt—such as the contest between the old Republican and Federal parties—the election for the Presidency—the long Embargo—the War—the Missouri Question—good may grow out of this. The People will have their eyes opened to see that their business has been more than once neglected, to cause or prevent the second election of a President. Besides, they may become disgusted even with their own violence on occasions of this sort, and seriously inquire what good can result from such proceedings—and find out, perhaps, that the election of a President is of far less individual or public importance, than a good understanding with their neighbors, and a good feeling between the States. Then they will look out for a remedy which shall, in a less or greater degree, prevent the recurrence of these contests of opinion, and struggles for power—which, we think, is in a change of the Constitution, so that a President shall be elected for six or eight years, and forever thereafter be ineligible. We shall press this matter upon the attention of our readers according to the best means that we have—believing that it is highly important to the public welfare, and free from valid objections. Political feeling will not be restrained; party cannot be extinguished; we would not destroy either, but bring them both more and more under constitutional regulation, without, however, at all preventing their exertion on necessary occasions. We would have our Presidents to be resolute in their execution of the laws, uninfluenced by the fear of offending; and our Senators and Houses of Representatives free from those temporary and disgusting factions with which electioneering may fill them. We speak generally, and without reference to the present or any other particular period—but we know that we speak rightfully. Human nature must be taken as we find it, though efforts to improve it should not be wanting; but when we can fully investigate the merits of things, there are few of us that will not be surprised at our own zeal on some occasions, and at the want of it on others of much greater interest to ourselves. We often wish to see

hundreds of persons as if standing prepared to risk life itself, to elect some one "hangman" of a county, or sheriff, while they exhibit a perfect indifference as to the choice of those who are to make the laws by which the sheriff shall be governed! Thus, also, we have it, in Baltimore, about the election of Mayor. Our contests are carried on as though vitality itself depended on the result; and persons who have nothing to lose and nothing to hope for, neglect their business and their families to electioneer—feeling is excited and judgment suspended.

It is thus as to Governors of States and Presidents of the United States. The Senate is a far more important branch of the delegated power than the President. The latter, without the "advice" of the former, can do but little—the first is independent of the last, being also the tribunal before which he may be tried. But the Election of the Senate produces no excitement like that which is felt in electing a President. And again, the Senate when in session daily acts on the principle of representing the States, and on matters of the very greatest moment, such as the making of laws and ratification of treaties. To this we offer no objection—but because that the House of Representatives possibly may, once in four years, exert power as it is every day exerted in the Senate, by States, many are led almost to "despair of the Republic!" We ourselves do not profess an exemption from the operation of the perversities alluded to—but hope that we have begun to bring them into partial regulation, and would encourage all to take "a view of the whole ground" for themselves.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWICH, APRIL 11, 1827.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—In a former number of our paper we took occasion to inform our friends of the development, made in the National Intelligencer, in a series of numbers under this head. The discussion is still going on in that paper, and a mass of facts have been embodied illustrative of the truth of the statements of the able and patriotic Editors. It is somewhat curious to notice the effect wrought upon the opposition, by this disclosure. In point of fact, Messrs. Gales & Seaton stand uncontradicted, and in point of argument, they stand unanswered. When we say this, we do not mean to be understood, that they have not been attacked—No, by no means.—They have been assailed by all ranks of JACKSONIANS, from the oldest veteran in the service, thro' all grades, down to the unfledged warblers, who, with trembling and lisping accents, have just begun to sing the first notes of adhesion to the "Military Chieftain." Still we say they are unanswered. Those of the Opposition, who attack the Editors of the Intelligencer, charge them with being governed by a time-serving and selfish policy. They are said to be blind worshippers of the Powers that be; and that the Administration, be it in whatever hands it may, is sure of their support, merely from a thirst for the enjoyment of its patronage. It is exceedingly manifest that nothing can be more unfair, than such a miserable evasion of truth by an attempt to cast suspicion upon the motive of him, who utters it. In connection with these remarks we make the following extract from the Intelligencer, of the 29th ult.:

"We do not know how far we shall satisfy our readers of the honesty and singleness of purpose with which we have, in this and preceding papers, called their attention to the Signs of the Times. Every man knows his own motives best, and we have thoroughly sifted our own. We endeavor to have, in our editorial course, no guide but the public interest. If, on any particular occasion, any thing like feeling is betrayed by us, it is only when, by circumstances, we are released from the restraint which we habitually impose upon ourselves in addressing the Public. It was not under the influence of any thing like anger, or ill temper, that we opened this subject. It was under a deep conviction of the duty of rousing the attention of the People to the schemes for managing their concerns, before their liberties were rapt from them. By their liberties, of course, we do not mean their freedom from personal restraint, or from privation of property, but the liberty of a free and unpledged suffrage for President and Vice-President of the United States, and of being legislated for upon principle of the public interest, instead of the principle of *pro and con*. The Administration, upon which it appeared to us that some questions had been decided during the last Session of Congress."

"To what we have had to say, on this subject, when nothing better could be answered, it has been cast in our teeth, that we have 'thrown off the mask,' and come out for the Administration.—Such is the substance of the language of the Charleston Mercury. Not to appeal to the personal knowledge of our readers, the subjoined extracts from our paper will shew what foundation there is for this sarcasm. With regard to the Administration, we are for it, thus far, and no farther: we shall not fail to treat with respect those of its measures which we approve, and we shall take especial care not to denounce measures merely because they are supposed to have the approbation of the Executive. We have spoken this language uniformly, in public and in private. There lives not the man who can deny it, or truly attribute to us a different sentiment; and we do not hesitate to avow, that if General Jackson had succeeded to the Presidency instead of Mr. Adams, we should have given his administration the same degree of support, had he pursued the same national policy, and would not have aided in preventing his reelection, to have put in any other man in the Union. We respected the course of the Opposition, so long as we could believe it fair and correct: we still respect personally most of those who compose it, and none more than those whose public course demands, in our opinion, marked disapprobation. When we see the same course for expressing

disapprobation of the conduct of the Executive, it shall not be spared.

"Our constant readers will, we think, do us the justice to testify that our public course has never been directed by our personal interest, as some insinuate who ought to be above the meanness of doing it. In the late Presidential contest, preferring Mr. Crawford among the candidates for the Presidency, we supported him against the opinion not only (as we suppose) of the then venerable President, but also of every member of his Cabinet. If we could be satisfied that the public interest would be promoted by opposing the re-election of the incumbent, and substituting for him any one of the persons proposed as candidates to succeed him, no consideration of a personal nature would prevent us from favoring that course. And certainly, if private interest could be allowed to control a sense of public duty, our readers would never have seen, by our light, any thing of the 'Signs of the Times.'"

In giving our friends thus much on this subject, it may be thought that we perform an unnecessary service. It may be so in fact. We know their loyalty. We know well that their support is not to be transferred from Mr. Adams, nor is the support of the Electors of this County to be taken from him, by cries of alarm from the ranks of opposition. Until the people feel and see a departure from the policy, which has prevailed in the nation ever since the administration of Mr. Jefferson, they will not give him up; and, we are well persuaded, that time will never come. If, however, contrary to our belief, the period shall arrive, when Mr. Adams forsakes the path travelled by JEFFERSON, MADISON, and MONROE, we shall be among the first to abandon him.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.—As we anticipated in our last the election of Governor in Massachusetts, has gone by a very commanding and satisfactory majority in favor of the distinguished individual, who now holds the office, His Excellency Governor Lincoln. His Honor Lt. Gov. Winthrop is elected unanimously. Our anticipations in reference to the election of Senators have also proved true, and there will be a number of vacancies. In Suffolk two only are elected; and in Essex, there will probably be a vacancy in the whole delegation. So far as our information extends, a choice has been effected in the other Senatorial districts. We feel proud to find Governor Lincoln so triumphantly sustained in the faithful and independent discharge of the gubernatorial functions, as, by the vote in Massachusetts, he appears to be.

PENOBSCOT ELECTION.—An election of Representative to Congress, from Somerset and Penobscot Counties took place on Monday the 2d inst.—The Candidates were, Hon. Wm. D. Williamson, John Wilkins, Joseph Carr and Jedediah Herrick, Esquires, and a great many others.—The votes in thirteen towns, taken from the *Somerset Journal* and *Belfast Gazette*, are as follows, viz: Williamson, 337—Carr, 226—Herrick, 323—Wilkins, 51—others 123.

It therefore appears probable that no choice has been made.

INTERNAL IM-PROVEMENT.—We notice, in the Belfast Gazette, that a new road is in agitation between Belfast and Waterville, in the County of Kennebec. It is said that a much nearer and better route can be found than the one at present travelled. The eastern section of the country appear alive to the subject, and, as opening a convenient interior communication, it is a subject of deep interest to this part of the State.

MESSRS. CAREY & LEA of Philadelphia, have put to press a second edition of the first number of the "American Quarterly Review." It is however doubtful if they can surpass the "North American Review" published in Boston. Already it has been asserted that an article in the last number of the former, is said to be merely the amalgamation of two articles which appeared in the *Federal Gazette* in 1815, not so favorable a beginning.

TRIANGLE BELL.—One of these new-fashioned Bells has been brought to Portsmouth N. H. for one of the Baptist meeting-houses in that town, it weighs about two hundred pounds, and is thought it will answer a good purpose.

List of Town Officers chosen in the Town of Hiram, 1827.
Town Clerk, Barnabas Myrick.
Selectmen, Asa, and Overseers of Poor, Stephen Myrick, Joseph Hutchinson, Samuel H. King.
Treasurer, Robert Carr.
Superintending School Committee, Jacob Tewksbury, Robert Carr, Stephen Myrick.
Collector and Constable, Arden Tubbs.
Constable, Abner King.
Town Agent, Joseph Hutchinson.

List of Town Officers chosen in the Town of Sumner, March 5th, 1827.
Town Clerk, Bethuel Cary.
Selectmen, Asa, and Overseers of the Poor, Calvin Bishop, James Hickey, Jr., Benjamin Stetson, Jr.
Town Treasurer John Briggs, Jr.
Superintending School Committee, John Briggs, Jr., Oliver Pease, David Robinson.
Constable and Collector, David M. M.

List of Town Officers chosen in the Town of Osgood, April 2d, 1827.
Town Clerk, Levi Patch.
Selectmen, Asa, and Overseers of the Poor, John Chipps, John Linnell.
Overseers of Poor, Roland Holden, Henry Mayberry, Horatio Wright.

Town Treasurer, S. Collector and Constable, Philip, Jesse Holden, Agents, Weston, D. Thomas, Silas Blake, J. Spurr, Peter Ward, Surveyors of Highways, Oliver Hancock, Hot. Surveyors of Boards, Sampson, Richard G. Chittenden, Storer, D. W. Chute, Daniel Scull, Tythingmen, Luth. Wardwell, David J. Lord.
Fence Viewers, S. Britton, Elijah Scrib. John Piper.
Field Drivers, H. Haskell, Daniel Scrib. Enoch Gammon, Otis.

ABDICATION.

Head Quarters, To his Excellency the South.

In no former august authority such necessity to the present period in which we have been disturbed, and agitated by internal

Called by your oath of office as President, I arrived at this was speedily summation of the ancient

From Bogota to ed decrees so impudent to declare it ment, that your request that body them into their wis

I have overstepped my authority, the me; but I willingly innocence to the sa This sacrifice was I glory in not havin

When in Peru, brought me intellig by the people to the Republic. I decline powers, the accept Magistracy of the teen years have I supreme head and public; dangers to me, which, no logic at liberty to retire private life.

I beg of Congress upon the situation of ica, and of the el thing seems to flatter Spaniard on the A domestic peace has since the commencement year—many power our political exist joined to us in the friendship. A lat American States a Colombia, and Spain ced by Great Brita we hope for. The alone contain the ness, which has be by a bountiful Pro our only reliance.

of a tyrannical usur name, and disturb t lombians. Republi liberties, cannot o secret dread; becau tory tell them that similar situations, In vain do I wish t ple of Washington in fact, one or ma fact nothing again the world, which pressed by the po

I sigh between low citizens, and awaits me in the ju I, myself, am awa from ambition, and extricate myself fr fury, to free my fr inquietude, and to s that reputation wh to, for my zeal in t

With such sent again and again, the Republic. Congre must receive this cable; nothing wi me to continue in which I have alrea tire life, and now liberty has placed within the enjoyment I alone be deprivi Congress and the C just; they will not nomious desertion which now remai two-thirds of my e passed; let me, th to await a peaceful and silent retreat dence—my sword nevertheless, be al and my last sighs w in prayers for her

I pray, therefore Fellow Citizens, title of Private Cit God guard y Signed,

MELANCHOLY—C comes our painful occurrence of ano reading accidents trequent on our r afternoon last, Mr. Hells, and Temp

Treasurer, Silas Blake.
Collector and Constable, Harvey Meayberry,
Superintendent, School Committee, John
Phillips, Jesse Holden, Samuel P. Anderson.
Agents in District Schools, Lyman Nutting,
Thomas Weston, Daniel Scribner, William
Spurr, Silas Blake, James Sandbourn, Henry
Turner, Peter Wardwell, Jr., Joseph Gerrish,
Surveyors of Highways, Richard Gardner,
Oliver Hancock, Horatio Wright.
Surveyors of Boards, Oliver Hancock, James
Sampson, Richard Gardner, James Sandbourn,
Clerks of Stated, David Andrews, Abraham
W. Chute, Daniel Scribner.
Tithingmen, Luther Scribner, William
Wardwell, David Jordan, Merrill Spurr,
John Lord.
Fence Viewers, Simon Libby, Jonathan
Britton, Elijah Scribner, Enock Gammon,
John Piper.
Field Drivers, Thomas Jackson, Joseph
Haskell, Daniel Scribner, Jr., Simon Turner,
Enoch Gammon, Otis Fernald.

ABDICATION OF BOLIVAR.

Head Quarters, Caracas Feb. 6, 1827.
To his Excellency, the President of
the South.

Most Excellent Sir—

In no former circumstances has the
august authority of Congress been of
such necessity to the Republic, as at this
present period in which every mind has
been disturbed, and the whole nation
agitated by internal commotion.

Called by your Excellency to take the
oath of office as President of the Repub-
lic, I arrived at the Capital whence I
was speedily summoned to the depart-
ment of the ancient Venezuela.

From Bogota to this city I have issued
decrees so important, that I make
bold to declare it of the greatest mo-
ment, that your Excellency should call
the attention of Congress to them, and
request that body from me, to take
them into their wise consideration. If
I have overstepped the boundaries of
my authority, the fault lies solely with
me; but I willingly consecrate even my
innocence to the safety of the Republic.
This sacrifice was required of me, and
I glory in not having delayed it.

When in Peru, an official notice
brought me intelligence of my elevation
by the people to the Presidency of the
Republic. I declined to the executive
powers, the acceptance of the Chief
Magistracy of the Nation. For four-
teen years have I fulfilled the office of
supreme head and president of the Re-
public; dangers forced this duty upon
me, which, no longer existing, leave me
at liberty to retire to the enjoyment of
private life.

I beg of Congress to cast a regard
upon the situation of Colombia, of Amer-
ica, and of the entire world; every
thing seems to flatter us—there is not a
Spaniard on the American Continent—
domestic peace has reigned in Colombia
since the commencement of the present
year—many powerful nations recognize
our political existence, and some are
joined to us in the bonds of amity and
friendship. A large portion of the
American States are in alliance with
Colombia, and Spain is at present men-
aced by Great Britain. What more can
we hope for. The womb of time can
alone contain the immensity of happi-
ness, which has been prepared for us
by a bountiful Providence, in whom is
our only reliance. As for me, suspicious
of a tyrannical usurpation, rest upon my
name, and disturb the hearts of the Col-
ombians. Republicans, jealous of their
liberties, cannot consider me without a
secret dread; because the pages of his-
tory tell them that all those placed in
similar situations, have been ambitious.
In vain do I wish to propose the exam-
ple of Washington as my defence, and
in fact, one or many exceptions can ef-
fect nothing against the experience
of the world, which has always been op-
pressed by the powerful.

I sigh between the distress of my fel-
low citizens, and the sentence which
awaits me in the judgment of posterity.
I, myself, am aware that I am not free
from ambition, and therefore I desire to
extricate myself from the grasp of that
fury, to free my fellow citizens from all
inquietude, and to secure after my death,
that reputation which I may be entitled
to, for my zeal in the cause of liberty.

With such sentiments, I renounce
again and again, the presidency of the
Republic, Congress and the nation
must receive this abdication as irrevoc-
able; nothing will be able to oblige
me to continue in the public service, to
which I have already dedicated my en-
tire life, and now that the triumph of
liberty has placed this sublime right
within the enjoyment of every one, shall
I alone be deprived of it? No, the
Congress and the Colombian people are
just; they will not compel me to an ig-
nominious desertion. Few are the days
which now remain to me; more than
two-thirds of my existence has already
passed; let me, therefore, be permitted
to await a peaceful death in the obscure
and silent retreat of my paternal resi-
dence—my sword and my heart, will
nevertheless, be always with Colombia,
and my last sighs will ascend to Heaven,
in prayers for her continued prosperity.
I pray, therefore, Congress and my
Fellow Citizens, to confer on me the
title of Private Citizen.

God guard your Excellency.

Signed, SIMON BOLIVAR.

MELANCHOLY—CATASTROPHE.—It be-
comes our painful duty to mention the
occurrence of another of those heart-
rending accidents which are becoming
frequent on our river. On Thursday
afternoon last, Mr. Benjamin Fogg, of
Hollis, and Temple Lass, of Buxton,

employed near the bridge at Salmon
Falls by Col. I. Lane, of Hollis, in get-
ting off a large body of logs which had
been pressed together in Saco river
in such a manner as to raise the water
above the falls to an enormous height.
While these men were upon the logs,
the immense pressure of water caused
them to burst from their confinement
in so sudden and unexpected a manner
as to afford the unfortunate individuals
no possible chance of escaping to the
shore, or to receive assistance from
those on the adjoining bank. They
were consequently carried down the
precipitous course of the stream, with
the mass of logs, timber, &c. and al-
most instantly drowned or crushed to
death among the rocks and floating
timber. One of the men nearly suc-
ceeded in gaining foot-hold upon a
rock; but at that critical juncture he
was struck by a log, and instantly dashed
to pieces.—Both the unfortunate
men left families to mourn the melan-
choly termination of their existence.

Another man by the name of Con-
sins, escaped a similar fate by a mira-
culous interposition of Providence.
While endeavoring to assist the drown-
ing men, one of his feet became en-
tangled in a rope attached to the float-
ing timber; and at the instant he was
about to be precipitated into the river,
he seized hold of a tree, and by an ex-
traordinary effort kept his hold till the
rope broke—and thus he was saved
from a premature grave.

Saco Palladium.

Fire.—We regret to state, that the
elegant and well-built bridge across the
Kennebec river, at Augusta, incorpo-
rated with the name of the Kennebec
Bridge, was destroyed by fire on Mon-
day night 2d inst. The circumstances ap-
pear to be such as to justify a suspicion,
that the conflagration was no accident,
but the work of an unprincipled incendi-
ary. It is notorious, that attempts
have before been made to set fire to a
building which was contiguous to the
bridge, in the upper garret, which failed
partly in consequence of the want of
air. A gentleman, who was passing
over the bridge at about twenty min-
utes before eleven, with a lantern, ob-
served a person coming towards him,
who, on seeing him, immediately re-
treated out of sight. Half an hour
afterwards, the bridge was discovered
to be on fire in three different places.
The alarm was given, and the citizens
promptly collected; but before any ef-
fectual measures could be taken, the
flames burst out on every side with
terrific sublimity. The grandeur of the
scene was beyond description. Being
perfectly water-proof, the whole struc-
ture was extremely dry and combusti-
ble; and in a short time, both the arches
fell, and floated slowly down the river.
By the exertions of the citizens, all
the buildings near the bridge were
saved, except one owned by Mr. Jesse
Craig, and occupied as a West India
goods store by Messrs. E. & E. Jones.
The store was insured; and the goods
of the Messrs. Jones were chiefly saved.
We understand they estimate
their loss at two hundred dollars. The
loss on the bridge was variously stated
at twelve to fifteen thousands dollars. As
the bridge was not insured by the cor-
poration, it is impossible to ascertain
the amount insured. We have been
informed, however, that ten thousand
dollars were insured in Boston, where
many of the principal stockholders re-
side. The buildings at the east of the
bridge, though closely connected with
it, were preserved without an engine,
by a few men, with the assistance of
a number of ladies, who were in no in-
stance wanting where their aid could
be of use.

The citizens of Hallowell turned out
very generally. Indeed, so few remained
in the village, that when the burning
archer passed by in the river, there was
barely a sufficient number to prevent
their communicating fire to the vessels
at our wharves, which was effected only
by timely exertions. Hal. Gaz.

New-York, March 26.

The British schooner Morning Star,
which arrived here on Saturday evening
from St. John, N. B. was ordered to de-
part within 24 hours.—We understand
an Am. vessel, which arrived from the
same port, having an article of British
W. India produce on board, is not allowed
to enter.

We presume British Colonial Produce
is only prohibited from British Colonial
Ports, other than where the particular
article is produced. For instance an
American vessel would be admitted to
an entry from Jamaica with the sugar,
coffee and rum of that island; but not
with those of Tobago, Antigua, &c. But
cannot a "neutral" bring these arti-
cles from any where; and cannot
Americans bring them from a "neutral"
place.

The first Church in Lynn.—The
workmen are employed in taking to pieces
this ancient structure, in order to its
removal from the common. This house
was built in the year 1682, and we be-
lieve is the oldest meeting house in the
State. The frame of the building, and
most of the wood work, is entirely of
oak, and is now in perfect preservation,
as far as we have seen. The pews,
also, were built of oak; but a few, of
late years, had been taken down and
replaced with those of modern fashion.

New York, March 27.

SHIP CHANCELLOR.—We regret to state
that the supply ship, laden with provis-
ions and clothing for the sufferers non-
combatants of Greece, has been compell-
ed to put back in distress.

On the 14th inst. lat 33, lon 66, 2d
day out, experienced a very severe gale
from S. E. and all round the compass to
N. West, in the course of which, was
struck with a tremendous sea, which
swept the deck of all the spare spars,
water casks, royal mast, studding, sails,
stanchion rails and part of the bulwarks,
cambouse house and part of cambouse,
started some of the ring bolts, &c. and
wounded two of her men. On the 18th,
experienced another gale, and lay to
until it abated.

The following is an abstract view of the
appropriations made by Congress during its
last session.

1. For support of the Govern- ment for the year 1827.	\$1,718,837 04
2. For the Military Service of the U. States for the year 1827.	2,971,360 99
3. For Fortifications of the United States for the year 1827.	505,000 00
4. For Barrels, Store-Houses Hospitals, &c.	45,352 51
5. For the Indian department for the year 1827.	174,047 59
6. For carrying into effect Treaties made with sundry tribes of Indians.	186,069 18
7. For the support of the Na- vy of the U. States for the year 1827.	3,185,748, 53
8. For the gradual improve- ment of the Navy of the United States.	500,000 00
9. For building Light-Hous- es and Beacons, placing Buoy, &c.	41,204 40
10. For improving Har- bours, building Piers &c.	82,176 45
11. For the Payment of the Revolutionary and other Pensions of the United States.	1,573,240 00
12. For the Public Buildings and for other objects.	103,047 40
13. Miscellaneous.	206,865 00
14. Private.	11,920 86
	\$11,315,568 95

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. BARTON.—I have observed, in
many Journals of the day, an insinuation
that Messrs. Gales & Seaton have lost
the public printing and therefore it is,
that they have taken such a decided
stand in favor of the Administration and
against the opposition. I only wish to
correct the mistake. They were elect-
ed printers to the House by the follow-
ing vote, viz. :—

Whole number of votes	183
Gales & Seaton	134
For others	49
Of the scattering DUFF GREEN had eight votes.	

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Spectator on "An age of wonders"
has been received. We feel greatly obliged
to him for his communication, but think
at present it will be best not to publish it,
as we understand that there are "troubles
enough" already.
The selections of "D. S." have been re-
ceived, and will appear soon.

Died,

In Livermore, on the 17 ult. Mrs. Hannah
Livermore, aged 87 years. She was the first
white female who resided in that town. She
was viewed by the inhabitants of Livermore
as a maternal friend, and received their re-
spect and gratitude, which she by her kindness
so richly merited.

In Canton, Capt. Joseph Holland, former-
ly of Sutton, Mass.

In Germany, Beethoven, the celebrated
composer.

In Barnstead, N. H. Widow Sarah Bunker
aged 96 years.

In Sutton (Mass.) Mr. Silas Russell, aged
85 years. He was a soldier in the old French
and revolutionary wars.

In New Gloucester, Mr. Micah Webber,
aged 67 years. He retired to bed at night
as well as usual, but was found dead on the
next morning.

In Augusta, Samuel Howard, formerly sher-
iff of Kennebec County.

In New-York Doct. CHEEVER FELCH,
late Editor of a Newspaper published in that
City called Coran's Champion.

In Washington, Richard Bland Lee, Esq.
aged 65, formerly member of Congress from
Virginia.

In Bradford, N. H. on the 16th ult. Abigail
Marin, aged 2 years, child of Rev. Robert
Page.

In Green, a child of Mr. Longley, its death
was caused by its clothes taking fire.—And
a child of Mr. Chick, by falling into a kettle
of hot water.

In Hallowell Hon. THOMAS BOND aged 48
years. Mr. Bond was a gentleman who was
respected wherever he was known. The
following tribute of respect, was paid to his
memory, by Supreme Court which was in Ses-
sion at Augusta at the time of his death.

On Thursday March 29, 1827, during the
Session of the Supreme Judicial Court for the
County of Kennebec, Mr. SPACER announced
to the Court the death of the Hon. THOMAS
BOND of Hallowell, and made the following
remarks. "It has become my mel-
ancholy duty to announce the death of the
Hon. THOMAS BOND, an eminent Counsellor
of this Bar who so highly appreciated his
worth—and so deeply deplored his loss—there
needs no eulogium to his character.—His un-
derstanding rectitude and distinguished ability
in the practice of his profession—the uniform
purity of his demeanour—the unstained pur-
ity of his private life, are known to us all—
his acquiescence in every duty, are known to
us all—his acquiescence in the respect of the Bench
the affection of his Brothers, the esteem of
his acquaintances and the confidence of the
community.—Cut off in the midst of his days
he is gone, forever! It only remains for us
to cherish his memory, and emulate his vir-
tues; remembering that we too are about to
leave this transient trial, to appear at the
bar of an Omnipotent Judge whose decrees
are for eternity." To which Judge WISTON

replied "that the intelligence which had just
been announced would under any circum-
stances have been peculiarly distressing;
but that the sensibility, the event was calcu-
lated to awaken, became deeper and stronger,
happening as it did, while we were
actually engaged in public business, in which
the deceased was heretofore accustomed to
take a distinguished part.—That it would
not be necessary for him to subjoin any thing
to the remarks which had fallen from the
gentleman, other than to say that no one
could be more deeply impressed that he was,
with their truth and justice."—He then stat-
ed that as a tribute of respect to the memory
of the deceased, he should order an immedi-
ate adjournment of the Court, which was
done accordingly.—Whereupon the Bar ad-
opted the following preamble and resolu-
tions, introduced by Mr. R. WILLIAMS.

"It having pleased Almighty God to
remove by death our lamented and much
esteemed Brother THOMAS BOND—
Resolved, unanimously, That the members
of the Bar of the County of Kennebec, call-
ing to mind the amiable disposition, the
excellent qualities, the exemplary life and
valuable services of their deceased Brother
and solemnly impressed with a sense of the
great loss to them, to the Court and to the
public, occasioned by his death in the midst
of his efforts and of his usefulness, as a mark
of their respect for the memory of their de-
ceased Brother and of their deep and mourn-
ful sense of the loss which the public and the
profession have sustained in his death will
attend his funeral in a body and will
wear crape on the left arm for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Bar
cause the foregoing preamble and resolutions
to be entered on the records of the Bar and
transmit a copy of the same to the Widow of
the said deceased.

A true copy—Attest:

JOHN POTTER, Sec'y.

NOTICE

THE subscriber having purchased Cas-
well's Patent Improved Pressing Ma-
chines, for the town of Norway and Green-
wood, viz. : Oil, Cider, Clothiers' and Cheese
Presses; also, Machine for pulling up
Stumps; those persons wishing for either of
the above machines will please to call on the
subscriber, in Norway.

ISAAC LOVEJOY.

Norway, March 20, 1827.

BOOKS,

at fifty per cent. discount.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, Montgomery's Poems, 4 vols.
Cowper's poems, elegant edition, 3 vols.—
McFingal, a poem by Trumbull—The year,
a poem—Musical Repository, a new collection
of songs—Thompson's Seasons, with plates—
Dambarger's Travels—Morse's Universal Geo-
graphy—Derance, a poem—Misses Magazine
—Hero of No Fiction, a religious novel—Scott-
ish Chiefs—Children of the Abbey—Ro-
mance of the Forest—The Novice, well worth
reading—The Quakers, a tale—Memoirs of
Miss Eliza Wait, of Freeport—Watts Logic—
Thaddeus of Warsaw—Thatcher on Hydro-
phobia—Caroline, an old age—Christian Phi-
losopher—Ray's Poems—The Shipwreck, by
Falconer; together with many other Books
to be sold cheap. March, 26.

IMPERIAL ITCH OINTMENT.

THE great and merited reputation this
elegant Ointment has acquired in places
where its active and salutary properties have
been tested by the most uniform and extend-
ed success, affords ample and conclusive
proof of its being a mild, cheap and effica-
cious cure for the Itch, and other unpleasant
and irritating eruptions of the skin.—Its ap-
plication is easy; requires no change of dress
or bed clothes—gives additional freshness and
beauty to the skin, is free from disagreeable
smell, and may be used with perfect safety
by the most delicate constitutions.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Apply such quan-
tities to the parts affected as will readily ab-
sorb, and repeat it at different times until
the pimples disappear, which they will gener-
ally do after two or three applications.—
One box cures a grown person, less cures a
child.—Price, twenty-five cents a box.

March, 28.

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.

THIS valuable Medicine has been used in
several instances with success for the
cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its ef-
ficacy have been received from persons of
the first respectability.—The following from
John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its
value:

I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hallowell, certify and
say, that my child was attacked with fits in a
very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed
to have had little or no effect. I applied to
Mr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his
Drops, which I gave to my child as directed
by said Brown, and I have no doubt they
were of much service. After administering
one phial full to my child, the fits left her,
and she has been in perfect health ever
since.

Hooksett, June, 1823.

For sale by appointment of the
Proprietors, at the Oxford Bookstore.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in

the Postoffice at Norway Me. April 1st.

DEA. Joseph Bradbury—Amos Downing—
Benjamin Fuller—Archelaus Fuller—
David Gorham—Joseph Holff—Samuel D.
Morgan—Samuel Millett, 2—John Needham
—Israel Pike—Asa Pool—Benjamin Peabody
—Betsey M. Ross—John Richardson—Mr.
Town—Miss Mehitable Thompson—
Daniel Watson—Amos Foster.

ASA BARTON Assistant postmaster

TICKETS.

RECOLLECT that the Cumberland & Ox-
ford Canal Lottery, draws on the 14th
instant. Persons who wish for BLANKS
or PRIZES, must make immediate applica-
tion at the

OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

where may be had a great variety of num-
bers.—Letters, post paid, enclosing cash, or
Prize Tickets, signed by any venter in the
State, will be promptly attended to.

Norway, April 11.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

CLEAN Cotton and Linen RAGS, for
which cash will be paid at the Oxford
Bookstore. April 4.

GOOD SPRING RYE.

A FEW bushels for sale cheap at the Ox-
ford Bookstore. April 11.

New Grocery ESTABLISHMENT.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

MARSHALL FRENCH,

(Late of the firm of French & Howard.)

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that
he has taken a Store in the Fox's Building,
corner of Court and Middle-streets, 2nd door
from Court-street, where he offers for sale
a CHOICE SELECTION of

PRIME GROCERIES

FOR FAMILY USE;

—AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING—

Old Cognac, Spanish; Castana Nuts;
and Cherry BRAND; Jordan and com. Ak-
cogne; Weesp and Imperial Hyson, Old
Scheidam Gin; Hyson, Y. Hyson,
Old Jamaica, St. Croix, Souchong and Poun-
W. I. and Cherry chong TEAS;
Rum; Genesee white wheat
Old Alleghany and Flour; and Baltimore
Monongahela Old Java and W. I.
WHISKY; Coffee;
Champagne, Old L. Wells's No. 1, Choc-
P. Madeira, Old Philadel. Double re-
BULLY'S BRAND, refined, Canton dou-
ra, Real Port, Li- ble boiled, Havana
bon Claret and Mal- white & brown, St.
aga WINES; Croix & other Mus-
Malaga Grapes; cado SUGARS;
Zant Currants; Rice; Nutmegs;
Boxes, half and quar. Mace; Cloves;
do. Bunch Raisins; Pimento; Cinnamon;
Half casks Mustard; Pepper; Ginger;
do.; Ground Cinnamon,
Bordeaux Prunes; Pimento, Cloves &
Turkey Pull'd Figs; Pepper;
Dates; Lemmons; Mustard; Cheese;
Oranges; Apples; Flint's Spanish Ci-
Filberts; Chesnuts; GARS;
English Walnuts; American ditto.
Shagbarks.

Bottled Cider: Demijohns various sizes;
Floor and Hearth Brushes: Entry Mats, as-
sorted: Corn Brooms: Blown Salt: Saltpeter:
best Cider Vinegar: Table Fish: Molasses:
Sperm Oil: Olive Oil, in bottles and flasks:
India Soy: Catsup: Currie: Peppercorn:
Cayenne: Windsor and Naples Shaving Soap:
Castile do.: white do.: White and Blue
Starch: Bengal Indigo: Isinglass: Oatmeal:
Ground Rice: Citron: Capers: East and
West India preserves of different kinds: Split
Peas: Sal-Bratus: Elastic Blackball: Day &
Martin's Japan Blacking, &c.

*Customers from town or country are
invited to call. Orders from town or coun-
try will receive particular attention.
*All goods not proving satisfactory will
be received again and the money refunded.
Portland, Feb. 20. 6w 139

Fresh Goods...Cheap!!

G. C. LYFORD,

No. 6, BOND'S BUILDINGS, Middle-street.

HAS just received 22 Packages FRESH

GOODS, among which are
20 P's Elegant Plaided & Shaded Calicoes.
40 " do Dark Figured do
30 " do Light do do
30 " American Blue do do little
imperfect.

15 P's Satinets different qualities.

Good assortment Fancy Silk, Gauze and Ba-
rage Hand's; fine assortment Plain and
Fancy sig'd Swiss Muslins; great variety La-
dies' and Gentlemen's Gloves; black and
slate Worst'd Hose; plain and fig'd Book
Muslins from 1s. to 6s. per yard, Lace and
Gauze Veils; white, scarlet and black real
Merino Shawls; white, and red Valencia
Mantles; crimson and white Raw Silk Man-
tles; black Ostrich Plumes; Linen Cam-
bricks; Furniture Bindings; Swiss Muslin
Hdkfs; great variety Gentlemen's White
and Col'd Cravats; Plain and Fig'd Silks;
Spool Floss; first quality Spool Sew'd Cotton;
Russia Diapers; Linen Damask; red, white,
green and yellow Flannels; Silk and Cotton
Umbrellas; Broad and Narrow Bl'k Bomba-
zines; white and Col'd Press'd Crapes, &c.
&c.

—ALSO—

40 p's BROADCLOTHS & CASSI-
MERES;

100 Cassimere Shawls;

4000 yds Brown Sheetings from 12 1-2

cts to 1s. per yd;

1500 yds Brown Shirtings;

1000 yds Bleach'd Shirtings from 12 1-2

to 25 cts;

500 yds Tickings;

450 yds Checks;

500 yds Gingham;

500 lbs Cotton Yarn, first quality;

500 lbs Cotton Batting.

Portland, Feb. 12, 1827. 8w 138

NEW STORE.

New Goods.

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive

assortment of

English, French, India,

& American

PIECE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—

A great variety of Common, Fine, Super
and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings,

with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR

CARPETS,

HEARTH RUGS.

Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Ex-
change and Middle-streets. 11 125

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826.

WEBSTER'S AND GOODALE'S

SPELLING BOOKS for sale wholesale and
retail at the Oxford Bookstore. Feb. 12.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, Rev. Mr. STREETEN'S
THANKSGIVING SERMON
Jan. 8.

THE BOWER.
FOR THE OBSERVER.
The happy Man. — PSALM 15.
Who shall ascend Zion's hill,
Where holy joy the soul shall fill;
New pleasures ever rise;
Shall find when life's short dream is o'er,
And earth shall please, or pain no more,
A home beyond the skies?
They who with steady steps, pursue
The path, the gospel holds to view;
In words of good delight;
Who hate the base deceiver's arts,
But speak the truth with honest hearts,
Though gold a lie invite.
Who scorn the meanest to defame,
To triumph o'er a fallen name,
Or grieve their neighbor ill;
Are griev'd when virtue is oppress'd,
To see a friend, a brother bless'd,
Their hearts with joy will fill.
Vice is odious in their eyes,
Hateful the hypocrite's disguise,
With them they bear no part;
But those who love, and fear the Lord,
Possess their well-deserv'd regard—
The friendship of the heart.
Their own advantage is forgot,
If other's good require;
Their hands receive no unjust gain,
A richer good, they seek to obtain,
To nobler bliss aspire.
For innocence they dare to plead,
To tales of malice give no heed,
And spurn a base reward—
Unmov'd are they, as Zion's Hill,
Who from the heart, these deeds fulfil,
Who God's commands regard.

THE OLIO.
Paul Jones.
Action by the Bon Homme and Serapis.
BY ALLEN CUNNINGHAM.
"Light at last came, and the first gush of the moon's radiance along the dimpling waters was welcomed on both sides with a shout—by a reciprocal broadside—by a discharge of musketry from deck and shrouds, and by the eager endeavors of Paul and Pearson to join in closer and deadlier encounter. The ships approached nearer and nearer, and Pearson felt that he had skill and courage opposed to him such as he had never encountered on the deep before. The exact discipline and long experience of the English, their familiarity with maritime warfare, and with the whole internal and external management of a ship, gave them an advantage over men less insured and less famed. Their ship moved obedient to the human will, as a horse obeys his rider, she seemed a living thing and submitted, like a being endowed with sense, to the control of her keepers. Paul knew his deficiency, and that his crew, composed of people of two distinct nations could not work heart and hand like his adversaries. It was the practice, too, of the navies of France and Holland to aim their broadsides against decks and rigging, to ensure their own escape, or to leave their opponents helpless; and in this practice his own crew had been trained. Availing himself, therefore, of the skill of his gunners, and the still more deadly accuracy of his wild-wood marksmen, the decks of the Serapis were soon swimming in blood, and her rigging was torn to shreds. For his sails Pearson cared little; his men exchanged a straggling and ineffectual fire with the American musketry, while his broadsides, heavy and incessant, invaded the Bon Homme in her more mortal parts, mangled her masts, sides, and gave admission to the water, which was soon heard to sing and bubble through the numerous shot holes and the starting seams."
"The bowsprit of the Serapis lay partly over the American poop. The action of the wind forced the stern of the former on the bow of the latter, the yards got tangled, and the common touched. Thus they lay, presenting one level deck, and so fast locked together, that when the night wind touched their sails, they moved as if they had both sprung from one keel. The Serapis held up her enemy, and held her up for her own destruction; it was an vain that Pearson labored to free himself from this deadly embrace—the fruit of his skill was now lost: for the ship, while thus sustained, could not sink—he had in a manner to begin his warfare anew, and direct his attacks against a less vulnerable part. Six of his bravest men, who sought to disentangle the rigging, were dropped on the deck by the American rifleman, and after a brief and bloody struggle to free themselves, the English desisted, and resolved to make the most of their situation: their fire, which had slackened, was renewed as fierce and fast as ever."
"Paul was sensible that his ship, from the incessant broadsides of her adversary, was in a dangerous state. The situation in which she was fortunately placed, while it delayed her fate for a time, afforded him an opportunity of making use of the valor of his men, and he now contemplated boarding as his only chance of salvation. The valor and the prudence of Pearson made this a matter of uncertainty and danger. Though his masts mangled, though the Vengeance had paid him a second visit, and now threatened a third, and though his crew were diminished to one-half of their original number, his confidence was unshaken, and prepared alike for the crisis, as well as the open force of

war, he met, and foiled for a time all attempts to board him. Against the marksmen of Paul he let loose the whole fury of his upper guns; and, during this hurricane of iron shot, twenty of the best marksmen of the Bon Homme were slain or sorely wounded, ten of her guns dismounted, and their defenders stretched beside them.
"Magubb gazed on this carnage, and touching Paul's arm, said, 'See! there's two ways to win out of this evil plight. We must either board, and make pike, pistol, and carbine, do for us what his cannon are doing for Pearson, or we mangle hold of that goose the Vengeance, throw ourselves on board, and renew the fight. Their's a third way, but I never advise sinking while there's hope to swoom; it's only to fight this wounded ship to her last gasp and gae down with our hats in our hands. I have been below, Paul, lad, and I guess, as Lieut. Lucas says,—by the by, I saw Lucas, as pale as a ghost, and shaking like a leaf of the linn,—I guess the sea will give us a guide half hour to make up our mind. It's coming bubbling and belling in through the ship's side, soughing away like the troughs of Toongland. I can hear the damned hissing of it here. What say ye?—a bloody jacket's better than a wet one,—it's all one to Rob Magubb.'"
"While this passed, Paul had silently taken his resolution—he summoned his men suddenly to his side—drew his cutlass, which till now he had kept in its sheath, and, availing himself of the momentary alarm which a new visit from the Vengeance occasioned, he darted on board the Serapis, at the head of fifty picked men, making good his footing in spite of showers of shot, and all the opposition which pike, carbine, and pistol, in dauntless hands, could offer. Through three mariners' bosoms Paul plunged his sword, and stretching out his left hand to the English flag, and weapon, cried, 'Down with it! down with it!'—To save their banner from this humiliation there were men found who willingly gave their bodies to destruction—man after man died before it;—and Pearson, though weary and wounded, hastened forward in its defence, with many a gallant hand with him. Yet so furious, so compact, and so determined was the attack, that the colors would have sunk, had not Paul been suddenly assailed by an unlooked for enemy, as fierce, as brave, and as implacable as himself.
"On Pearson, who fought with a courage worthy of his station, Paul had precipitated himself; when, thrusting two men through, and dashing another down with a hand too impatient to strike, Lord Dalveen sprung over the bodies of the dead and dying, and with his sword reeking from point to hilt, and his eyes streaming with a savage light, he confronted Paul at once. Paul gazed on this unexpected assailant—he stepped half a pace back—his color changed—his mother—his dream—his suspicions, and the country's belief rose all upon him, and waving Dalveen away, he said, 'I war not with you, Thomas—retire and leave me to my course.' But Dalveen, exasperated with the difficulties which had detained him from reaching the ship sooner, and stung to fury with the opposition which met him as he ascended the ship's side, and deprived him of some of his bravest followers, rushed on his adversary without reply, and made a blow and then a thrust, which were eluded with difficulty.—Magubb muttering, 'O! saints above and saints below!' snatched a pistol from his belt—his finger touched the fatal trigger—the muzzle was within a foot of the young nobleman's temple, when Paul struck it down exclaiming, 'touch him not!' The Galwegian turned his weapon against Halliday—the balls grazed the cheek of the intrepid borderer, and one of his comrades dropped behind him. The strife was renewed—men fell thick—the decks reeked with blood—the smoke rolled over head, and the ship rung and rocked from side to side with the volleying cannon. The contest would have been decided now, had not one of those accidents which sometimes interpose between genius and success happened. The young French volunteer had fought with the foremost, and, though slight made and unwieldy in his looks, no one bore a sword whose thrust had been more deadly; and by his uncommon agility, as well as his science, he had hitherto escaped without a wound. He had opposed himself to Halliday, and a deep wound in the side admonished the youth in vain to fight with more caution. As he made another attempt, his foot slipped; but he lay not at the mercy of his enemy; for at that moment, a French sailor, from the shrouds of the Bon Homme, threw a hand grenade, which, striking the blade of the borderer's sword, flashed on the deck, and kindling some eighteen pound cartridges which lay strewn around, the explosion struck down a dozen of the combatants, and for a minute's space dismayed the rest.
"This accident depriving Paul of the aid of several gallant men, he resolved to make his way back to his own ship; all opposition failed before him—he gained the deck, and recommenced a destructive fire on the Serapis, cutting down her dead leaders by means of his musketry, and assailing her masts by means of his double-headed shot. But

in his turn, he was doomed to experience a well aimed and fatal fire from the marksmen, led by Dalveen and Halliday, while his ship's mangled side was visited by another storm of eighteen pounders. Nor was this all, the same movement was directed against himself which he had lately made against the Serapis; and a boarding-party among whom Dalveen, Halliday, and Pearson, were conspicuous, threw themselves so suddenly on deck, as if they had been discharged from an engine. It was now for Paul to do or die,—his men flocked to his side firm and devoted,—the Galwegian stretched his sword before him, while Garnot, inspired by the cool and intrepid countenance of his commander, stood firm, seconded by the young Frenchman, who, though wounded and bleeding, presented a sword, the thrust of which was still deadly. The attack, when led by such a fiery spirit as Dalveen, was fierce; and the contest raged from stem to stern of the ship;—few who fell were allowed to rise again; while over the head of the combatants the unremitting volleys of musketry from the shrouds kept fire and smoke constantly rolling.
"Lieutenant Lucas, ever foremost in the war of words, had been hitherto invisible to Paul, and had only appeared clothed in the ivory of fear to the fierce Galwegian for a minute's space or so. It was alleged indeed afterwards, in his native land, that he was in a station of honor and danger below; and the slaughter on board the Serapis, and her final surrender, were claimed his works by a meek American, who inherited his property and his modesty. Whatever was his employment, Lucas suddenly emerged from below, neither bleeding from wounds, nor smeared with the gunpowder tokens of battle, but whole and fresh, with his cutlass drawn, and his face white with apprehension. It is believed that the gurgling of the water through the opening seams and the shot holes at last smote upon his ear like the music of a death-dirge, and dreading a sudden visit to the fish of the sea, he braved the bloody tumult of the deck. Two men, one struck through the body by a boarding pike, and another pierced through the brain by a ball, dropped at the same instant at his feet, and sprinkled him with blood. He uttered a faint exclamation of horror, and, rushing forward, saw with alarm, that the ship decks were possessed by the enemy. When he saw the faces of Pearson, Dalveen, and Halliday, smeared with powder and blood, and cutlasses striking, pikes pushing, and guns and pistols flashing, his heart died within him, and he hastened to his country's colors and struck them in the place where they had been fastened by the hand of his commander.
"A shout from the English announced to Paul, this dastardly deed. A pistol was in his hand—it was cocked—his finger was on the trigger, and the muzzle was within his arm's length of its victim—a blithe native of Corewater—when he saw his colors sink. The hand of Lucas was just forsaking the staff, and he was opening his lips to proclaim what he had done, when heeled where he stood—dropped heavily down—blood spouted from his nostrils—and, with his hands and feet, he beat the deck for a minute's space, and died. The colors were in a moment raised, and Paul, hurling his empty pistol in the face of one of Dalveen's marksmen, struck his cutlass through him, and calling on his men, charged the assailants with a fury and earnestness they had not experienced before.
"Paul, though many of his men were slain, more wounded, and though most of his guns were disabled and his ship sinking, seemed alone cheered by hope and placed above despair. His small arms still poured a close fire upon the decks of the Serapis; his cannons, though few, were well served and well aimed, and, whilst the Vengeance made her periodical appearance ahead, and opened her straggling fire, a lucky shot, directed by the hand of Paul himself, struck the mainmast of the Serapis. The wounded mast stood upright for a moment, then it tottered, and snapping suddenly in two, the lofty ruin with all its sails descended, making the waters flash, and precipitating ten of the seamen into the sea. The English, their ship mangled and unmanageable, half their number slain and wounded, their decks running with blood, and an enemy on each side, heard with dismay, the dash of the mainmast in the water; and Paul, in this moment of consternation, throwing himself upon their decks with many of his bravest men, the colors of England were lowered, and Pearson yielded up his sword to the victor."
"We hear that Mr. Cunningham is now engaged on another romance.—Sir Michael Scott, a subject well calculated to bring forth his many and shining abilities.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Peru.
NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following lots of land, in Peru, in the County of Oxford, State of Maine, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me the subscriber to collect, for the A. D. 1826, viz:—
Range. No. of Acres. Value. Deficiency. Date of Sale.
10 10 100 100 15
5 11 100 75 86
6 11 100 75 86
7 11 100 75 86
9 11 100 75 86
11 11 100 75 86
4 12 100 75 86
6 12 100 75 86
2 13 100 33 23
6 13 100 100 15
8 13 100 100 15
4 14 100 100 15
6 14 66 20 23
9 10 100 50 51 57 1 08
10 12 100 100 170 115 2 85
11 6 100 25 29
10 8 100 100 15
9 9 100 60 69
10 6 100 100 15
11 7 100 25 29
5 10 100 100 15
6 10 100 100 15
7 10 100 100 15
Unless said Taxes with all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber on or before Saturday the seventh day of July next, so much of said land as will satisfy the same, will be sold at Public Auction, at the store of Stephen Gammon, in said Peru, on said day at one o'clock in the afternoon.
MOSES LUFKIN, Collector.
Peru Feb. 22 1827. 144

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Bethel.
NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors of the following Lots or lands, situated in Bethel, in the County of Oxford, that the same are assessed in the bills of assessments of the County, Town, State and School taxes, for the year 1826, and also, for deficiency of Highway tax, for 1825, committed to the subscriber, Collector of said Bethel, for the year 1826, for collection, in the sums respectively set against said Lots, viz:—
Proprietor's Names. Lot. Range. Acres. Value. Deficiency. Date of Sale.
Unknown, 15 1 100 35 49
A. Clark, 19 1 100 30 42
Israel Linnell, 3 4 100 20 28
Roger Merrill, 11 2 100 39 42 47
Do, 12 2 100 30 42 64
A. Clark, 15 2 100 20 28
Eben's Richardson, 28 9 100 30 42
Moses Mason, Ag't, 3 3 100 25 35 54
Doct. Durban, Ag't, 4 3 100 20 28
Doct. Mason, Ag't, 5 3 100 25 35
Barb's Bartlett, Ag't, 9 3 100 25 35 54
Unknown, 12 3 100 23 30 30
Do, 26 3 100 30 42 54
Isaac Town, Ag't, 27 3 100 35 49
Unknown, 14 6 100 25 35 54
D. Groat, Ag't, 29 9 100 25 35
E. Chapman, Ag't, 25 10 100 35 49
James Walker, Ag't, 13 1 100 15 21
Abial Holt, 21 1 100 50 71 99
Unknown, 23 1 20 10 14
Elbridge Sprague, " 30 30 42 64
Eliaser Rowe, Ag't, 30 9 50 25 35 54
N. Bigsby, B. Bartlett, " 9 1 100 30 67
Ag't " Jano. B. " 10 1 100 33 74
Knight, Ag't, 12 1 100 30 64
Do, 4 2 100 20 64
Do, 11 3 100 40 98
Do, 27 10 20 7 14
And unless said Taxes and intervening expenses are paid on or before Thursday, the twelfth day of July next, so much of said lands will then be sold, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the store of O'Neil W. Robinson in said Bethel, as will discharge the same.
ELIJAH GROVER, Collector for 1826.
Bethel, March 16, 1827. 145

OXFORD COUNTY TAXES.
NOTICE is hereby given, that Taxes for the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, have been Assessed by order of the Court of Sessions, for the County of Oxford, on the following described Townships or Tracts of Lands, in said County of Oxford, viz:—
Township Letter E. 5 65
do Number one Range one, 6 02
do Number one Letter A, 7 13
do Number two Letter A, 7 30
do Number four Range four, 6 02
do Number seven, 6 03
Andover Serapis west, 3 05
Hamlin's Grant, 4 02
Now therefore, the Proprietors or Owners of said Townships or Tracts of Lands, are hereby notified that, unless said Taxes and incidental charges are paid to the subscriber, or his successor in office, within six months from the date hereof, warrants will be issued to the Sheriff of said County, requiring him to make sale of said Lands, according to the directions of the law, in such cases made and provided.
HENRY RUST, Treasurer of said County.
Norway, March 26, 1827. 3w 143

Buckfield Grammar School.
THE Spring Term of this Institution will commence Monday, April 23d. The different Languages and other branches of Science, usually taught at Seminaries of this kind, will be duly attended to.
Buckfield, March 27, 1827. 3w 144
FOR sale, a FEW in the Universalist Meeting-house, in this village, eligible situated. Inquire of ASA BARTON.
BROWN'S HISTORY OF UNIVERSALISM.
A FEW copies of this valuable work just received and for sale at the Oxford Book Store.—Also, Balou's Notes on the F. Bible. March 30.

To the Honorable, the Justices of the Court of Sessions within and for the County of Oxford, State of Maine, to be holden in Paris, in said County, on Tuesday, the twentieth day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.
We, the subscribers, inhabitants of said County, beg leave to represent, that a County road has been laid and accepted, through Weld to the South line of township Number Six, and from the West line of said township Number Six, through township Number Eight to Andover—that there is the distance of about three miles through the Northwest corner of said township Number Six, where there is no road to connect said two roads, and in the opinion of your petitioners it is necessary a road should be laid and opened, as soon as may be, through said Northwest corner of township Number Six, not only for the great accommodation of the public but for the purpose of rendering the North part of said County road in Weld and the East part of said County road in township Number Eight, of any use.
We therefore respectfully request you to order a road to be laid out and opened through said Northwest corner of township Number Six, so as to connect the County road through Weld and township Number Eight, as soon as may be—and as in duty bound will pray.
STEPHEN HOLT, and others.
Weld, June 15, 1826.
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.
Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1826.
On the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the petitioner give notice to all persons interested, that they may appear at the next Term of this Court, which is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June next, and then and there, in said Court, shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petitioner should not be granted, by publishing a copy of said Petition and of this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively, in the Eastern Argus and in the Oxford Observer, the last publication in each of said newspapers, to be at least thirty days before the said third Tuesday of June next.
Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
Copy: Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A FARM
FOR SALE AT AUCTION.
To be sold at Public Vendue, by license of Court, on Tuesday the 17th day of April next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of THOMAS WISSLOW, landlord, in Jay, in the County of Oxford, a FARM, situated in the Centre of said town of Jay, within twenty rods of the meeting house, containing about ninety acres of Land of the best quality, on which there is a two story Dwelling house, and a Barn. This farm is a part of Lot number eight, in the seventh Range, and lies on the County Road from Farmington to Portland, and on the road leading from Jay meeting house to Paris forming a part of the flourishing Village of Jay, a healthy, pleasant, and desirable place of residence.
Such persons as are in pursuit of farms, will do well to view the Premises, which, with the conditions of sale that are exceedingly liberal, will offer great inducements to attend the sale.
Also—at the same time and place will be sold, one Pew, on the lower floor, in said meeting house, and one yoke of OXEN.
For further particulars inquire of James Starr, Jr. Esq. near the premises, or of the subscriber in Buckfield.
SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the Proprietors.
February 17, 1827. 8w 133

LANDS
FOR SALE AT AUCTION.
To be sold at Public Vendue, on Wednesday, the 15th day of April next, at 1 o'clock of the Clock A. M., at the store of Otis Hayford near Hayford's Mills, in Canton, in the County of Oxford, the following lots of Land, situated in that part of Hartford, in said County, formerly called Thompson Town, viz:—
Lot No. 2 in range No. 1. Easterly side of Lot No. 2 in do do 35 Whitney Pond. Containing two hundred and twenty two acres.
Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 & 19, in range No. 10 do do 5, 6, 7, 9 & 11, in do do 12 do do 4 & 6, in do do 12 do do 6 & 8, in do do 13
All on the westerly side of Whitney Pond containing one hundred acres each, more or less.
Lot No. 1, in range No. 2. Westerly side of said Pond—one hundred acres.
These lands are chiefly in a state of nature; some few lots however have partial improvements on them. They are to be sold, at all events, to the highest bidder, on very liberal terms, and therefore offer great encouragement to young men, who are in pursuit of new lands on which to locate themselves, and to others who purchase for speculation, to attend the sale.
For further particulars inquire of Capt. L. V. L. of Paris or of the subscriber in Buckfield.
SAMUEL F. BROWN, Agent to the Proprietors.
February 17, 1827. 8w 134

NOTICE.
The subscriber respectfully notifies C. Public, that he has been appointed a Deputy Sheriff under WILLIAM C. WHITEHEAD Esq.; and that all business confided to him shall be promptly and faithfully attended to.
JOSEPH MORTON.
Porter, March 31, 1827. 144
The Observer
Is published every Wednesday afternoon, by ASA BARTON.
(For the Proprietors.)
At \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent, to all who pay each within three months from the date of their subscription.
ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.
The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in a review next beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

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